

ON THE RIALTO UP AND DOWN THE LINE IN SPORTSVILLE

RINGER FOOLS BOOKIES

"Wise Ones" Bumped by a Clever Turfman.

One of the smoothest tricks ever worked on a Western track was that manipulated on February 26th at New Orleans by T. H. Griffin, one of the best-known horsemen in this country. By a clever piece of work Griffin outwitted the wily bookies and won a nice roll. However, he was subsequently suspended from the New Orleans track for his coup, and the stewards of the Western Jockey club have been called upon to settle the matter.

On February 26th Griffin started a filly named Sweet Pepper in a two-year-old race at New Orleans. It was Sweet Pepper's first appearance in public. Reports had been spread among bookmakers and other "wise" ones that Griffin had a fast chestnut two-year-old in his stable, but no one knew the filly's name. When the horses appeared in the paddock for the race of February 26th Griffin's stable hand led around a scraggy looking youngster that looked fit only for a goat race. Immediately the tip went into the betting ring that Sweet Pepper was not Griffin's good one, and liberal odds were laid against her and a lot of money was bet. But before the saddling bell rang there was a shift. A splendid, racy looking chestnut filly arrived at the paddock, and the scraggy looking animal was taken away. Then it was discovered that Griffin had worked a smart trick. The filly proved to be the fast chestnut whose work had attracted attention, and she won her race easily, while the bookies lost a lot of money. The race track officials took up the case, and as Griffin admitted he had worked the trick they suspended him from the New Orleans track, and his case will come up before the stewards of the Western Jockey club at their meeting in Chicago.

SOME HORSE GOSSIP.

QUESTION OF HOBBLES CAUSING MUCH AGITATION.

A question that is attracting attention from owners of harness horses throughout the country is the "hobble habit," and many and varied are the expressions given by breeders and drivers of thoroughbreds when approached on the subject. There are any number of prominent harness men throughout the country who are strongly against the use of "Indiana pajamas," as they are called, and almost an equal number who believe hobbles are a good thing.

The fact remains, however, that the saying, "once a hobble always a hobble," is about correct. Experience has shown that an animal that has been educated to the straps cannot get along well without them. Those that escape are not those that have worn them from necessity, but through the incompetency of their trainers.

In the majority of cases the use of hobbles is due to the fact that the average trainer finds it much easier to develop speed with their aid than by devoting time and study to the problem of balancing his horse without them. It is chiefly for this reason that our tracks are covered with double-breasted pacers that have been made in a minute, so to speak.

A striking example of the hobble habit is Harold H., the speedy showstealer that was handled last season by Ed Geers, the veteran trainer.

Harold H. had gone as fast as 2:04 with the straps, but that seemed to be his limit. Geers took off the hobbles, and the horse did very well; in fact, at one time he was considered a candidate for the two-minute class. However, when it came to a pinch the horse called for his hobbles, and once at Memphis threw his backers down when he was a hot favorite. Geers was finally compelled to give the animal up, as he could not be relied upon without hobbles, and with them he could not attain the desired speed.

However, it would be unfair to say that hobbled horses never attain great speed. Prince Albert (1:59), Fanny Dillard (2:03), Frank Bogart (2:03), and Chehalis (2:01), attest the contrary. But when it comes to the decisive test the hobbles have usually come out second best. The straps are unsightly and dangerous and, paradoxically, are a handicap as well as a help.

IS A LAZY TRAINER.

Champion Corbett Does His Roadwork in an Automobile.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 12.—Young Corbett is pursuing a course that disquiets his friends. Only fifteen days remain before his fight with Jimmy Britt, yet he is indulging in automobile trips, and has done no serious training.

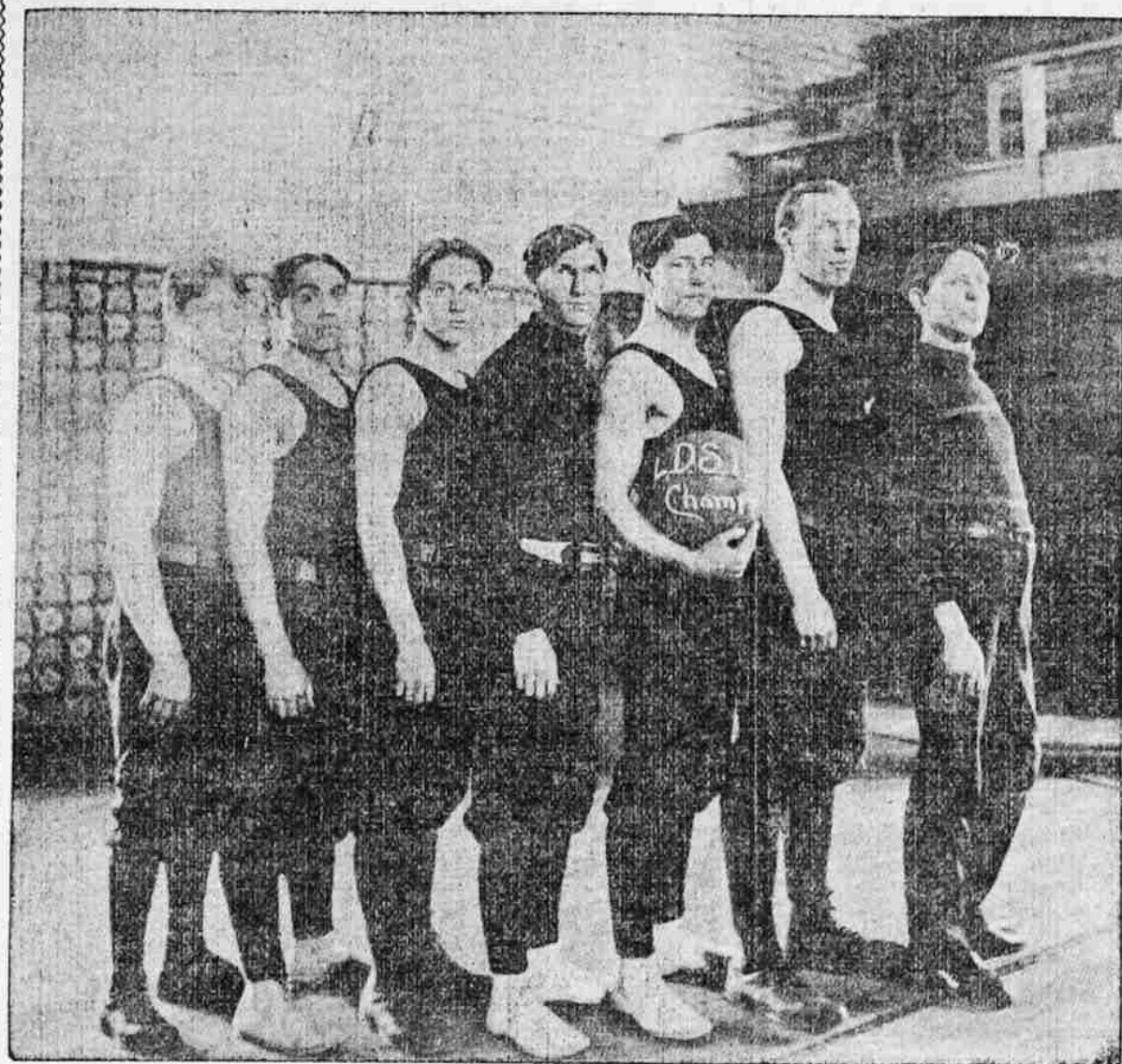
He was too fat in the fight with Dave Sullivan, and a lightning-quick man like Britt is apt to do him up if he has as much flesh on him as he had when he first fought Hanlon. Corbett underated Hanlon, and if Eddie had had good records he would have whipped the champion.

Corbett's friends fear he is repeating the same mistake now and that he holds Britt cheap because the Californian has never met a first-class man. They say if he does not train hard he is likely to lose the championship.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy

Is the best and most popular medicine in use for bowel complaints. It never fails and is pleasant to take. Mr. R. Woodward, of Rosslyn, Ky., says, "I have handled Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for twelve years; have never sold a bottle that did not give perfect satisfaction, and it is the best selling diarrhoea medicine that I handle." For sale by all druggists.

LATTER-DAY SAINTS CHAMPIONS WILL SEEK NEW WORLDS TO CONQUER



Members of Team, Reading From Left to Right—Oscar Lund, Christy, W. Lund, Taylor, Stanton (capt.), Smith, Bean (coach).

The Latter-day Saints Basketball team again captured the State championship this year without trouble, finishing the league schedule with a string of unbroken victories. The wearers of the gold and blue have met and defeated every basketball team of any note in Utah, and are now preparing to go abroad in quest of more honors. On March 7th they will

leave for Cheyenne, Wyo., where they will play two games with the team that captured the championship of Wyoming, Colorado and Nebraska this year.

After meeting the Cheyenne team the local players will journey to Boulder, where they play a double-header with the University of Colorado team. From Boulder they go to Denver and from Denver to Fort Collins, where they close their

season with two games with the Colorado Aggies. The L. D. S. U. team has lost but one game in three years. Three times they have won the State championship, and last year they defeated the team from the University of Colorado, which claimed the championship of that State. The boys realize that they will have a tough proposition when they meet the champions at Cheyenne, but are practicing diligently and expect to win.

OLD TAR DESCRIBES HIS FIRST HORSE RACE

Betting Ring Like Fighting Deck of Battleship, in Action—Mudlark Rounds Stakeboat First in Four Knot Race.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 11.—The old man-o'-warman, who was on shore leave for a few days, was taken by a friend to the racetrack for the first time. Evidently the sights and scenes at the track made a deep impression on him, for he gave a vivid description in his nautical phrases of what he had seen when he returned to his ship.

"You see, Bill," he said to his shipmate, "we went to a sort of a port, first off, where craft of all nations were heading, and anchored in a kind of long dock, all gay with bunting, like aboard ship when she's dressed for some special occasion. A band was moored in front, and beyond that was a circular course, marked with upright buoys—stakeboats, you know, Bill—the course where the race wuz to take place. Right alongside, moored convenient like, so's they could overlook the whole course, wuz a lightship like. I wuz told this wuz where the referee stayed. It wuz stationary, so's it couldn't float off."

"Pretty soon the ban' begins to play. 'Come along, old salt,' says the mate wot wuz with me. 'Wot fer?' says I, as we goes down de hatchway. 'That's the signal for all han's ter splice the main brace,' says he, and we went below. I guess he wuz honest, all right, fer we lined up against a galley like, where the frog wuz comin' out in bumpers like breakers tumbled over a blind reef. Purty nigh everybody in the ofing, so far as I could see, wuz engaged in splicin'. Good stuff, too."

"When we finished, me mate says as how we'll go up in the paddock, he calls it, and take a squint at the racers. So we passed the entry on the same dock, and lands up in a sort of basin like, where the racing craft is moored, and my mate says there ain't no gun. Everybody has binoculars strapped on him. I notice, standin' around in bunches swappin' yarns."

"We looks over some uv the racin' craft the men wuz holdin' on ter by painters attached to their bows. Right tight, clipper built craft some uv them wuz, too, Bill. Built fer speed with graceful lines and sharp keels. You could tell they wuz made ter slip along easy, fer the slightest movement would set 'em in motion."

"Along comes a lad lookin' like a 'prentice boy, only he wuz rigged out in outlandish garb. More bunting. He wuz one uv the pilots, Bill, wot they call jockeys an' they pilots the racing craft around the course. No, not sky pilots. They dresses in black, an' these fellows wuz rigged out in all sorts uv colors."

"I sees a racin' craft with a number on it, that me programme says is named Jibboom. 'That's good enough fer me,' I says, an' I wuz ter put down a bet."

fer him to roun' the stakeboat first. 'Come along ter the bettin' ring,' says me mate, and he starts off like a wind-jammer roundin' the Horn in a fifty-knot breeze. 'Whereaway?' I slings out, but he laughs, an' I ask him if there ain't a yawl or somethin' we can hire ter save us walkin', but he says no. "Say, Bill, that place they call the bettin' ring is like the fightin' deck uv a battleship w'en she's in action. I never see nothin' like it afore. I didn't see no blood spilt, but it wuz hot. Me mate gives me roll uv dough ter some fellow, and we up anchor an' drit up on the quarter deck."

"As we stan' there, the racers, with the gay pilots aboard, comes out uv the basin enter the course, an' starts down in a wuz by sou'westerly course past the big dock."

"'Wot's the matter?' I asks. 'Ain't the breeze stiff enough? I don't think it's gold ter freshen up a bit fer some time,' I says, scrippin' at the sky. 'No mares' tails up there, as I can see.' 'Me partner smorts at me. 'I guess not,' he says, disgusted like. 'They ain't none. This is a race for two-year-old colts.'"

"Down the course wuz somethin' across the channel, an' a man standin' on a bridge like the skipper uv a trans-Atlantic liner. That string is the startin' line, I'm told, an' the man on the bridge is the starter."

"It's a four-knot race, I find out, a half mile, they called it. Pretty soon up goes the startin' line. They don't sail across it, like with the ninety-footers. They trice it up out of the way, an' the racers catch the breeze, an' here they come. There wuzn't no startin' gun or nothin', only the people yells out, 'They're off!'"

"Well, I looks through me spyglass, an' I sees the colors on Jibboom comin' down the channel in the lead, and the shipmates yellin'."

"Did Jibboom cross the line first?" asked the listening tar, anxiously. "No, not exactly," was the reply in a somewhat mournful tone. "He must have carried away his mainsheet or rudder or something, fer he wuz in trouble before the race wuz half over. I don't believe his quartermaster knew how ter handle him. He jibed two or three times, an' lost a half a knot in the turn fer the finish line. A craft called Mudlark sailed over the line easy winner."

"They do things funny on land, anyway," was the final comment of the tar.

We have moved to No. 12 West Third South. Will be glad to meet our old friends and customers in our new location. On account of cheap rent we will be able to give our patrons the benefit of same, and will sell good goods cheaper than ever.

TOM & JERRY CLOTHING HOUSE, I. N. Lewis, Prop.

Books at half price at Dege's.

SOME DOPE ON FIGHTLAND.

POSTPONED BATTLE TO OCCUR TOMORROW NIGHT AT CHICAGO.

The six-round contest between Aurelio Herrera and Benny Yanger that was to have been pulled off last Monday night at Chicago will occur tomorrow night if the little Mexican is in shape by that time. Herrera was seized with an attack of winter cholera on the eve of the proposed battle, and was not in fit condition to go against any kind of a boxer, let alone a whirlwind fighter like Yanger. Therefore the match was postponed until tomorrow night, and it is hoped that by that time the fighter from the South will be in shape to enter the ring.

The match has caused considerable comment, and the sporting fraternity of the Windy city are pretty well divided in opinion as to the outcome of the contest. Yanger is a hot favorite among the Cook county sports, but they are all aware of the ability of the little Mexican, and are placing their coin with some hesitancy. From the present outlook the men will enter the ring at about even prices, although Yanger is better known and has had more experience with fast fighters.

Herrera has many friends in this city, and although the youth from Mexico has been rather roughly handled of late by Louie Long and Jack Cordell, there are many persons here who believe that he will whip Yanger despite the enviable record held by the Italian. According to reports, Herrera is afraid that he cannot get a square deal from the Chicago referees, and requested that an outsider referee the bout. The American club management demurred, and Herrera finally agreed to go on providing two judges were appointed to act in conjunction with the referee. This will in all probability be done, although many doubt the advisability of having three men to judge one fight.

Herrera has good reason to desire an outsider for a referee, as he was virtually robbed in both fights with Neary at Milwaukee. According to press reports the Mexican clearly outpointed his adversary, but the judges could not see matters that way.

File It—Record It—

We will do the record—the record don't come off till he pays.

MERCHANTS' PROTECTOR, Scientific Collectors of Bad Debts, Top Floor Commercial Block, Francis G. Luke, General Manager. "Some people don't like us."

Milinery opening in new spring styles on Wednesday and Thursday at the Women's Co-op, 51-53 South Main St.

Remember the Crystal Cafe opens Monday, March 14th, 233 South Main.

A HEALTHY FAMILY



Is the one that can rightfully boast of pure blood. When the rich, red wine of life is coursing through the veins it imparts vigor and strength to the body and healthy action to all parts of the system. A healthy family is a wealthy family; it may be poor in worldly goods, but possessed of a priceless jewel that all the riches of earth cannot buy. A healthy family may not carry in their veins the blood of titled nobles or distinguished ancestors, but vigorous health is always an evidence of the best and purest blood, for the vital fluid contains all material necessary for the making of bone and muscle and the growth and development of the body, and upon its purity rests our chances for good health. When the body is fed upon weak, sickly blood the system languishes, growth is stunted, disease enters without hindrance, and the simplest maladies are apt to develop into serious sickness. In so many ways does the blood become contaminated that the fewest number succeed in keeping this life-giving, health-sustaining fluid in a pure and natural state. We inherit the disease-tainted blood of ancestors, parents transmit to their children such impoverished and weak blood that their lives are a continuous battle against disease, and from earliest infancy are harassed by sores and the most dreadful skin eruptions, and heirs to some old family disease. No one has a right to throw upon the shoulders of posterity a disease that might have been cured, or allow the blood to remain impure without an effort to restore it to health. Rheumatism, Catarrh, Scrofula and many of the severer forms of skin diseases are frequently inherited, and only the most thorough constitutional treatment can remove them. Bad blood is responsible for more ill health than all other causes combined; it absorbs the poisons that gather in the system, and the germs and microbes floating in the air find their way into the circulation, and old sores and ulcers, Eczema, Boils, Malaria and a long train of other diseases follow.

If you do not come of a strong and vigorous family and your blood shows evidence of impurity, nothing will so quickly bring it back to a healthy condition as S. S. S., the most widely known and popular blood remedy on the market. It purifies and builds up weak, sluggish blood and stimulates the circulation, and thus rids the system of impurities. S. S. S. contains tonic as well as blood purifying properties, and builds up the general health, improves the appetite and digestion, and tones up the nerves while ridding the blood of all poisons and humors. Nothing reaches old chronic blood troubles like S. S. S., and being a strictly vegetable remedy can be taken by old and young without any bad after effects or injury to the system. As a blood purifier and tonic at this season S. S. S. has no superior. It puts the blood in good order, removes all poisonous accumulations, invigorates all parts of the system and prevents that debilitated, tired feeling common to this time of year. Keeping the blood healthy is the secret of all healthy families. Write us if in need of medical advice, which our physicians will furnish free of charge. Book on the blood and its diseases mailed free.

SSS

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

HONOR TO STRONG MEN

No man should be weak; no man should suffer the loss of that vital force which renders life worth living. No man should allow himself to become less a man than nature intended him; no man should suffer for the sins of his youth, when there is hope at hand a certain cure for his weakness, a check to his waste power.

Most of the ailments of the stomach, heart, brain and nerves, from which you suffer, are due to an early loss of nature's vigor. The very element which you have lost you can get back, and you may be as happy as any man that lives.

My Electric Belt, with special Electric Suspensory (free) will restore your power. It will check all unnatural drains and give back the old vigor of youth.

Stomach Trouble and Dropsy.

Tybe, Nev., Nov. 25, 1903.

Dr. McLaughlin:

Dear Sir:—I had suffered from stomach trouble for eleven years before I came to you for treatment, and also had dropsy in my feet and ankles for a long time, but about ninety days' use of your Belt has practically cured me. I can eat and drink anything, have a good appetite, the dropsy has disappeared, and I have no pain in my limbs. You may publish or use this letter as you wish. Yours truly,

J. D. MAINES.

This drain upon your power causes Kidney Trouble, Rheumatism and Stomach Ailments; you know it's a loss of vital power and affects every organ of the body. Most of the ailments from which men suffer can be traced to it.

I have cured thousands of men who have squandered the savings of years in useless doctoring.

My Belt is easy to use; put it on when you go to bed; you feel the glowing heat from it (no sting or burn as in old-style belts), and you feel the nerves tingle with new life flowing into them.

You get up in the morning feeling like a two-year-old.

Alfred S. Hamlin, 106 Elm street, Reno, Nev.: My health has improved wonderfully during the past month. I feel better in every respect than I ever did. My back is stronger, and I am better generally.

An old man of 70 says he feels as strong and young as he did at 25. That shows how it renews the vigor of youth.

It cures Rheumatism, Sciatic Pain, Lumbago, Kidney Trouble. It banishes pain in a night, never returns.

Rheumatism.

Riggins, Ida., Nov. 23, 1903.

Dr. McLaughlin:

Dear Sir:—The Belt has improved my health beyond a doubt, and all the symptoms of my trouble are passing away. F. D. FREEMAN.

What else you? Write and tell me, and no matter where you are, I think I can give you the address of some one in your town that I have cured. I've cured thousands, and every man of them is a walking advertisement for my Belt.

Every man who ever used it recommends it because it is honest. It does great work, and those whom I have cured are the more grateful because the cure cost so little.

Every man who uses my Belt gets the advice and the counsel of a physician free. I give you all that any medical man can give you, and a lot that he can't.

Try my Belt. Write me today for my beautifully illustrated book with cuts, showing how my Belt is applied, and lots of good reading for men who want to be "The Nobles Work of God." A MAN. Inclose this ad and I will send this book, sealed, free.

Dr. M. T. McLaughlin, 931 Sixteenth St. Denver, Colo.

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